

# Taber Free Press

VOL. II, NO. 48

TABER, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1909

\$1.50 YEARLY

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Consultations: 9 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 8  
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Office: Alberta Drug & Stationery Store

**R. P. Wallace, B.C.L.**  
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public  
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Office hours: 9:30—12 a.m., 2—8  
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**Doric Lodge, No. 31**  
A.F. & A.M. G.R.A.

Meets Tuesday on  
or before the full  
moon in the Masonic  
Hall, Main Street.  
Visiting brethren  
specially welcome.  
J. T. STEPHENSON, W.M.  
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**ABER LODGE**  
No. 25  
Meets every Thursday Evening in  
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Visiting Brethren always welcome.  
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**W. BRUSH CRUBB**  
Insurance: Fire, Life, Accident  
Reeves Traction Engines.  
**REAL ESTATE**

**FLOUR & FEED**  
**STORE**

THE LETHBRIDGE NEW MILL  
UNION MADE FLOUR

South Side of Track, opp. Depot  
Public Scales in connection

**BERT SUTTON**  
PROPRIETOR

**DON'T MISS**

THE  
**Sacrifice Sale**  
OF

**STOVES**  
FROM

NOV. 10th to NOV. 17th  
INCLUSIVE

**SHIELL**  
**ELL**  
**TOVE**  
and  
**FURNACES**

## D. McNabb Is Elected

Bro. Donald McNabb  
By Acclamation

Both Liberals and Conservatives  
Prepared for Contest Should  
Either Put Up Candidate

Not Decided Till the Last  
Moment

Bro. Donald McNabb, of Taber, formerly of Lethbridge, candidate of the Independent Labor Party, was elected member for Lethbridge constituency in the Alberta Legislature at the official nomination held before R. V. Gibbons, returning officer yesterday.

Bro. McNabb's nomination paper was signed by Bros. S. Duncan, S. W. Tuckwell, Brown Pipes, J. M. Ritchie and Ald. King. The Legislature convenes on the 14th.

Both old parties did some maneuvering, but eventually did not put their men up.

W. C. Ives, it was reported, would be nominated, which fact the Liberals evidently did not discover until a late date and when they did there was some commotion in the ranks. At the hurriedly called convention they got everything ready for a fight and were on deck on nomination day prepared to put up a candidate but owing to the non-appearance of Ives, allowed the seat to go by acclamation to the labor candidate.

At Trades and Labor Council Thursday night a Socialist made the statement that if there was no contest, it was practically giving the seat to the Liberals. Bro. McNabb happened to be at the meeting, however, and again declared that he stood for the interests of the labor men above all others. He did not oppose everything in politics, merely because it did not originate among labor men, but took the ground of working for all that could be obtained for the workers from every legitimate and honorable source, deeming his position wise as at present there was no question but that the labor element could not yet dominate in politics, and it would be better to take all that could possibly be obtained through all channels than to work through one only and get nothing.

"I am surprised," said Bro. McNabb, "at this feeling that I am a Liberal or other than a straight labor man, as my past record shows that I have always worked for the labor party."

The only real opposition to McNabb came by way of the Socialists, who by the way, backed water, when brought face to face with the candidate and the Labor Council. Their will-o'-the-wisp style of politics did not appeal to the labor men in general.

Bro. McNabb, E. P. P., takes his victory in the manner of a true son of Scotland. Seen yesterday afternoon by the Labor Bulletin reporter, he showed no traces of election, but apparently realizing the work ahead he has calmly stepped into his place in the political field, with the same cool-headed manner as he showed in the red-hot session of Trades & Labor Council the night before—Labor Bulletin.

The Sydney Bulletin, reviewing a well-known volume of poems, says half a dozen of them are worth while; the rest are snuff pudding.

## Judgment for Coal Miners

Important Decision Rendered By  
Judge at Edmonton

Edmonton, Jan. 8.—A judgment that is of considerable importance to laboring men in the province was handed out at the District Court by his Honor Judge H. C. Taylor. This was in the case of some 18 employees of the United Collieries Company against two directors of that company for wages due them, amounting to some \$700. Judgment was given for the miners. This was a test case and provides that laborers and wage-earners may collect the wages due them from any or all of the directors of a joint stock company in the event of that company failing.

The case was first brought into the courts about three months ago, when eighteen employees of the United Collieries Company brought action against the corporation for the recovery of wages, amounting in all to about \$600. They got judgment against the company and an execution was issued. The sheriff reported that he could find nothing to seize, so writs were subsequently issued against Dallas and McKinley.

When the case came for trial H. A. MacKie appeared for the plaintiffs, O. M. Biggar for McKinley and H. H. Robertson for Dallas. The counsel for the defendants pleaded, among other things, that the plaintiffs were not entitled to recover against them, because directors were responsible only for wages, and in these cases the plaintiffs were working on their own and consequently were not working for wages but by contract.

In giving judgment for the plaintiffs Judge Taylor states:—

"There is no doubt but what the section in our act was passed to protect those who earn their bread by the sweat of their brow; to protect those who, in a great majority of cases, are employed at a very low rate of wage and can ill-afford to lose any of their hard-earned wages. Surely the plaintiffs came within this protected class. It would be unreasonable to hold otherwise."

## When Thrift Is a Curse

It is, to me at any rate, an open question whether this so-called thrift is not the cause of more misery and wretchedness than drink. I have seen it carried to such lengths that men have not only dwarfed prostituted, and distorted all that might have been good in their natures, but they have dragged their wives and children along the same miserable way, grudging their food, and denying them all the pleasures and luxuries of life. No half days at the seaside for them, and never a pennyworth of sweets. These men are utterly and solely possessed by the one idea of having a house of their own, and some of them succeed. But, oh, what a price they have paid! They can recover their better selves, because, owing to their limited means it takes all of what should be the best years of their lives to accomplish the business.—A Correspondent.

Elsie Craven, a ten year old dancer, has been engaged at \$500 per week by a London music hall.

## Compensation Act Not Wanted

Coal Operators and Builders  
Ask the Government to  
Repeal It

Edmonton, Jan. 8.—A deputation composed of the coal mine operators, lumber merchants, millers and manufacturers of Edmonton waited on the Alberta Government at the Parliament Buildings on Monday last to ask for the repeal of the Workmen's Compensation Act which was passed at the last session of the Legislature in the interests of the working-men of Alberta.

"The Workmen's Compensation Act," said George S. Montgomery of the Alberta Coal Company, "is a bit of class legislation which favors the labor employees and is unfair to the employers."

"In what respect do you consider the act a detriment to your interests as a coal mine operator?" Mr. Montgomery was asked.

"It entirely upsets the principle of insurance of our men. The amount of insurance which we can carry on our employees is limited to \$10,000, and no man can be insured for more than \$1,500. You will see that this is not adequate because, according to the act, the death of one man through accident calls for an employer's liability of \$1,000. If ten men lose their lives in a mining disaster the employer is liable for \$10,000, and yet he cannot get insurance on his men for more than \$10,000. Before the operation of the act the insurance rate charged by the companies was \$100 per \$100 of the miners' pay-roll. On January 1st, 1909, the rate was increased to \$3.02 per \$100. The insurance companies think the risk which they carry is increased in that proportion."

## Raymond to Have School

It has been learned on good authority that Raymond is to have the church school. This news arrived yesterday from Salt Lake. The school will mean a great deal for Raymond, and as the town is the centre of the Mormon settlement in southern Alberta, it will be well situated.

BEGINNING MONDAY, Dec. 28,

— WE WILL SELL —  
**ABSOLUTELY AT COST**  
**Toys and Fancy Goods**  
**The Alberta Drug & Stationery Co.**

**Eastern Townships Bank.**  
Established 1899  
CAPITAL AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS ... \$5,250,000

**NOTICE**  
ON and AFTER SATURDAY, JANUARY 2ND, 1909, THIS BANK will follow the Custom of other Canadian Chartered Banks BY CLOSING SATURDAYS AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON.

**E. C. Moe,**  
MANAGER  
Taber Branch

To my friends and patrons

I beg to tender my thanks  
and for your kind help and sympathy in my recent loss.  
I wish also to announce that I have opened up temporarily in the old Pingle Drug Store on Hough Street directly North of the Old Stand with a general line of First-class Groceries; everything fresh and up-to-date; and would respectfully solicit a continuance of your esteemed patronage.

**W. W. Douglas**

Come and See

US AND

What We  
Are Doing

IN

**CLOTHING**

This Month

**A. Potter & Co**

Tailors, Clothiers and Outfitters  
TO MEN WHO KNOW

**E. N. Harding Co.**

Harness, saddles, whips, robes, blankets and everything for your horse. Special attention given to orders of all kinds

SEE OUR STOCK OF  
**LAP ROBES & HORSE BLANKETS**  
JUST ARRIVED

**E. C. JONES**

Painter, Paper Hanger, Sign-Writer. Estimates free

Agent for the famous Best Vapor Gas Light Co.

**Happy New Year**  
—  
**S. ERVINE**

**Notice to the Public**

The undersigned builders and contractors are prepared to furnish plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds and sizes. Address them at the Taber Hotel.

**McKellar & Wildman**  
Builders and Contractors

## The Crystal Ball.

By Philip Keen.

Copyright, 1906, by Associated Literary Press.

"The trouble with you," Antoinette announced, "is that I am too common place."

Charman laughed, "You funny little thing!"

"I haven't any individuality," Antoinette insisted. "I dance pretty well and sing a little. I have a fairly good complexion. I know how to do my hair, but when other girls scintillate I'm in the shadow. What I need is to be different."

"What you need is to be your own dear self," Charman stated. "Everybody loves you."

"Everybody doesn't," Antoinette contradicted. "At least—"

"At least—"

"Well, Dickie does," Charman teased. "You know you are the only girl in the world to Dickie's liking, and Dickie's the salt of the earth."

"Oh, Dickie," Antoinette fared. "Dickie is as insignificant as I am. He has a nice little figure and a nice little way of saying things, but there isn't anything great or grand about him."

"Who wants to be great or grand?" Charman questioned.

"I do," Antoinette sat up among the pink couch cushions. "I want to be distinctive. Charman's eyes were smiling as she lounged in the big chair by the open fire, for the October days were cool."

"Well, like you, for example," Antoinette said. "You're red-gold hair and your gray eyes and your black hair and your way of saying things. Now what would I look like in that black kimono you have on? With its gold thing it gives you an atmosphere of mystery—like a seersucker or something."

Charman laughed again. "Dear girl," she said, "it's much better to be a woman than a seersucker."

"That's all very well for you to say," Antoinette grumbled. "You have a voice like a siren."

"Oh, Antoinette," Charman protested. "A seersucker and a siren! I'd so much rather be just a woman and lovable and precious like you."

Antoinette dimpled and then sighed. "But I'm not lovable to everybody."

Charman reached over and took one of the small, plump hands in hers. "Now, who is that sigh for, baby?" she demanded. "And who doesn't love you?"

"Ois Singleton," said Antoinette unexpectedly.

Charman's eyes returned to the fire with an unflattering expression.

"So it is Ois Singleton?" she said softly.

"Yes," Antoinette nodded. "I think he is perfectly fine, Charman. But he doesn't pay a particle of attention to me. And I am positively tongue-tied when I try to talk to him. Do you feel that way?"

Charman smiled incoherently. "Not exactly," she murmured.

"Of course you don't," Antoinette went on. "You're a commonplace and I am not going to be any more. I am going to create an atmosphere. Ois is interested in occult things, and there's that crystal ball that father brought from India."

She rose, crossed to a table and brought back the translucent sphere which gave out opal shadows as it caught the autumn sunlight.

"Father says the queer men over there used to gaze in it," Antoinette explained, "and tell what had been and what would be."

"How strange!" said Charman, handling it curiously.

"I am going to fit up the den," Antoinette recited as she flung herself once more among the cushions. "With dark, mysterious hangings, with a pair of peacock feathers, and a bust of Pallas over the door, and a black cat on the hearth, and I'm going to dress myself in a smoke colored gown, with a snake bracelet, and I'm going to put the crystal ball in the middle of my breakfast table and gaze at it. And after awhile everybody will say, 'How fascinating!' and then I won't feel so insignificant, and perhaps Ois will come, and—now, Charman, what's the matter?"

For the other girl was laughing uncontrollably.

"Oh, you funny child," she gasped. "It's not a laughing matter."

Antoinette reproved her. She reached over and took the crystal ball from her friend and gazed into it. "It shows me a great singer crowned with laurels," she said.

Charman snatched the ball from her. "Don't," she cried, "don't prophesy fame for me! Tell me of a future of love and marriage and home. I've been so lonely all my life."

"The young girl told her cheek against that of her friend. 'But you know I love her, Charman,' she said. 'You precious child!'"

Antoinette said, "But I'm going to fix up the den, and I'm going to gaze into Ois Singleton."

"Better invite Dickie," Charman urged.

"I shall never invite Dickie again," Antoinette stated. "He always asks me to marry him."

"And are you sure you don't love him—more?" The older girl's gaze was compelling.

"Well," Antoinette hesitated. "I do like Dickie, Charman. He has a nice little figure and a nice little way of saying things, but there isn't anything great or grand about him."

"You would make a dear couple," Charman stated, "and your laughter"

and brightness are not for such men as Ois Singleton."

"Why not?"

"Ois needs a woman who has suffered as he has suffered. He has had a hard life and a lonely life like mine, Antoinette. She caught her up quickly and glanced at her friend. But Antoinette was absorbed in her plans.

"Anyhow, I'm going to invite him and read his fortune in the crystal ball. Who knows but he will find his fate?" And she drew up to her own room to dress.

All the week that followed Antoinette was busy transforming the den into an abode of black art. Charman, watching somewhat wistfully, made invaluable suggestions.

"I shall never go into it as you would," Antoinette said one morning despairingly. "I'm too chubby. I hate that word, Charman, but it fits me. And the Dickie's hair. He proposed again last night, and he looks like a little fat Cupid, oh, dear!"

She smiled merrily.

"Marry him," was Charman's prompt suggestion, "and don't think any more of Ois Singleton."

"I shall never do a fine and splendid," Antoinette protested.

"Yes, he is fine and splendid," Charman repeated, and something in her tone made Antoinette stare.

"Oh, my goodness!" she said to herself later as she led the black cat on the hearth to get her accustomed to her new environment. "Goodness, I came near making an awful mistake. And, after all, I simply couldn't live without Dickie."

So she sent for him that very afternoon, and for him, came beaming.

"Do you really mean what you said about Dickie?" she demanded. "That you'll marry me, Antoinette?"

Antoinette nodded. "I've been a little goose, Dickie," she said briefly as she led him back to her chamber, "and now I want to talk about Charman."

Two heads being better than one, Dickie emerged from the interview radiant.

"Your brains aren't chubby if your body is," was the praise she bestowed upon Dickie. "And I never should have thought of that way of bringing them together."

"He loves her desperately," Dickie said. "But he is wedded to her career. He told me once that he wouldn't dare ask such a woman to share his moderate income."

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## HUSBAND AND WIFE

Both Restored to Health by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"Both myself and my wife can truthfully say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been of great benefit to us, and we are constantly recommending them to our friends."

Mr. Ernest L. Archibald, Truro, N. S., who further says: "In my case I had been subjected to dizzy headaches for over a year, and three boxes of the Pills completely cured me of the trouble."

About a year ago my wife began to complain. She seemed to be completely run down, was very pale and weak; she could not walk up stairs without stopping on the way to get breath, and ultimately she grew so weak she could not sweep a floor without resting."

She tried several tonics but received no benefit. I persuaded her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and got her a half dozen boxes, after she had used a couple of boxes her appetite began to improve and the color to return to her face. She took the last box, and until she had taken the six boxes, and to-day she is perfectly well, feels like a new woman, and her husband has done for some years. While she was taking the Pills she gained twelve pounds in weight."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure troubles like these because they are rooted in the blood. The blood is the life of the common diseases like anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, general weakness and all ailments that only women folks know, with their attendant headaches and backaches, irregularities, etc. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sure cures when given a fair trial, because they enrich the blood and thus reach the root of disease. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brooklyn, Ont.

The cheese taste of butter is due to lack of thoroughness in washing and removing the buttermilk. Butter will keep well if any of the buttermilk remains.

The Beauty of a Clear Skin.—The condition of the liver regulates the condition of the blood. A disordered liver causes impurities in the blood and these show themselves in blemishes on the skin. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are acting upon the liver, act upon the blood and a clear, healthy skin will follow intelligent use of the standard medicine.

Who will fully appreciate this prime quality of these pills, can use them with confidence, and certainly the effect will be most gratifying.

Miss Gushing.—Oh, Mr. Baldhead, you surely take a chance with me! Baldhead (absently).—No, I've been married twice.—Town Topics.

Repeat it.—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

The pine tree is found in all parts of the northern hemisphere. It flourishes in the best of climates, and is exposed condition. The pine sheds only a portion of its leaves each year.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

When knitting stockings or socks I will be found that they will last twice as long if a strand of silk or thread be knitted into the toes and heels together with the wool.

Repeat it.—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

The imports of apples this season in Great Britain amount to 12,000,000 bushels. It is apparent that Canadian exporters are looking to the United States.

Imports from Australia are also increasing.

The cheapest tea to use is not the lowest priced. You may buy tea for a few cents a pound cheaper than that which is good, but you get an absolutely pure, healthful, cleanly prepared tea. "Salada." It is infinitely more delicious and decidedly more economical than other teas, because it goes farther.

Didn't Know How to Draw it.

A teacher in a certain eastern school asked her class to draw a picture of that which they wished to be when they grew up. The pupils went diligently to work with paper and pencil, some drawing pictures of soldiers, policemen, ladies, etc. They all worked hard, but one little girl sat quietly holding her pad and pen in her hand. The teacher observing her asked, "Don't you know what you want to be when you grow up, Anna?"

"Yes, I know," replied the little girl. "I know I want to be married, but I don't know how to draw it."

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## A HUMAN CARPET.

Living Pathway Formed as a Compiment to a Bride.

A writer in London Tit-Bits describes an extravagant compliment which he witnessed some years ago while visiting in the British Isles.

The occasion, he tells us, was the wedding of the daughter of the commanding officer of a large military training college. The bride, with her sisters, had from childhood taken part in the entertainments and concerts in the school and was immensely popular with the students.

The wedding took place in the college, and from the door by which she was to leave to the bride's carriage, some little distance, a bright strip of carpet had been spread. This was flanked on either side by a wall of eager couples.

As the bride appeared about forty-five to fifty of these stepped forward and, much to the surprise of the bride, side by side, face down, upon the carpet, thus forming a living pathway across the college grounds to the carriage.

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## HALLEY'S COMET.

Rushing Toward the Earth at a Fearful Speed.

Our most important visitor from outer space, like gigantic Halley's comet, is now within measurable distance (astronomically speaking) of the earth and is speeding steadily nearer at the rate of some thousands miles a minute.

It is a fact that will afford this generation the most wonderful aerial sight it is ever likely to witness, and in some quarters of the globe it is likely to cause acute alarm.

Already the scaremongers are busy. The Abbe Dupin and the famous Professor Fabre have both predicted its collision with the earth, though at different dates.

This is consoling so far as it goes, for obviously they cannot both be right. Moreover, it may be as well to remember for our peace of mind that this Professor Fabre is the selfsame "Scientist of worldwide repute" who foretold the destruction of the world by Bala's comet on Nov. 13, 1890, while the Abbe Dupin prophesied a similar catastrophe in relation to a comet that should have appeared (but did not) in 1890.

That a wandering comet may some day strike the earth is, however, a truism, any by no means unlikely, although they are not in agreement as to what would happen as the result of such an event, it is whether or not, anything would "be" or "not" at all.

The narrowest "escape" we ever had, may be mentioned, was in 1832, when the comet mentioned above was timed to cross the earth's orbit at a distance of only 20,000 miles. Luckily it put in an appearance some four weeks before it was due, and when the earth was consequently distant more than 40,000 miles from the comet, otherwise have been the "point of contact."—Puritan Weekly.

The pessimist never hopes for the best for fear he will be fooled.

The efficacy of Bickel's Anti-Cough Syrup in curing coughs and the arresting inflammation of the lungs, can be established by hundreds of testimonials from all sorts and conditions of men. It is a standard remedy in these ailments and affections of the throat and lungs. It is highly recommended by medicine vendors, because they know and appreciate its value as a curative. Try it.

Warm water is much lighter, bulk for bulk, than cold. Water is heaviest just before it freezes.



# SOUPS

**D**O MOST housekeepers appreciate the economical value of soups? That is what I often wonder when I hear women say, "We very seldom have soup at our house. Our family doesn't seem to care for it." Always I feel that the gastronomical education of that household is incomplete and that the mistress of the establishment needs a post-graduate course in true economy and dietetics.

The woman who has studied food values knows that there is no better preparation for the process of digestion than a well-made soup. By its service the digestive powers, instead of undertaking the assimilation of heavy food while feeble from hunger, are encouraged into healthful action by an easily managed compound that, in a way, prepares the course for more serious work.

That is the dietetic side of the matter. On the economical side there is even more to be said. What is done with the left-overs in the families where soup is not a regular article of diet?

As a matter of course, clear soup cannot be made of remnants. But, for my own part, I would relegate clear soup, consommé and all its congeners to the state dinner where succeeding heavy courses make desirable a light stimulant to the digestion rather than a substantial item of the bill of fare. For the family dinner the broth, the cream soup, would be my inevitable choice. And it is here that the left-overs to which I have referred find their vocation.

## ODDS AND ENDS

To the composition of the contents of the stock pot may go odds and ends which could find no other field of usefulness. Into this may go the well-broken bones from which long boiling will extract valuable qualities; the fat of the stock, which usually goes untouched from the table if one is guilty of the mistake of broiling it; the vegetable remains that are too inconsiderable to appear alone, but yet have their part in adding flavor and richness to the broth.

Until one takes time to look into the subject there is little conception of how many wastes there are which could be turned to account in soup-making. The liquor in which certain vegetables have been cooked and the use in soups. When cauliflower, beans, peas, carrots and several other vegetables are cooked in water, the water they are boiled should never be thrown away, but turned into the soup pot to be simmered down to richness. The water in which macaroni, spaghetti and rice are boiled will, if

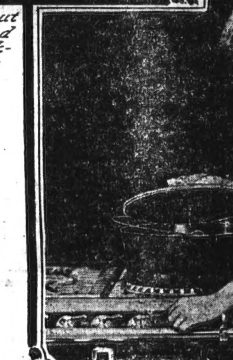
*"The croutons—bread cut into dice and browned by a momentary cooking in boiling fat."*

left to stand until cold, almost form a jelly from the starch which has cooked out into them. Another item for your stock pot. All trimmings from meats should be sent home from the butcher's and go to swell the contents of your soup kettle. I know of families where soup is a daily feature of the bill of fare, but who do not buy meat or bones for it from one month's end to another. The trimmings to which I have referred, the scraps left of meat and vegetables form the foundation for the broth, and thick soups they prefer to any clear soup in existence.

Not only in this line is soup an economy to the woman who shoulders the dimensions of her butcher's bill in this day of high prices for everything in the line of animal food. Shall I be thought of small mind if I say that when the edge of the appetite has been dulled by a good nourishing soup the attack made upon the meat of the second course is not quite so vigorous? Yet, small-minded or not, one cannot help but think of this when it is a struggle to meet the weekly bills for the food to supply the wants of a growing and hungry family.

No housekeeper of normal tendencies wishes to stint the food for her brood. Yet if she can nourish them unworried by the name of economist if she did not try to do it. I grant that the soup involves an additional amount of work, but after all, one has to pay for everything in life. If the cost is not in money it must be in labor, and often this is easier to give than the cash.

The work of making the soup is not so much trouble. Perhaps the chief item lies in the care of the extra dishes involved by a soup course. The soup pot takes care of itself. It simmers at the back of the range and needs little care beyond an occasional glance. When the soup is done it is set aside and left to cool, the con-



*"The soup pot takes care of itself. It simmers at the back of the range and needs little care beyond an occasional glance!"*

sealed fat taken from the top and put away to use for later cooking, the soup itself strained and "doctored" by the addition of thickening or rice or sage or macaroni into condition for the table.

One of the additions to soups least appreciated among many housekeepers is bread. Not only the half slices of dried bread, which is added to the French "soupe à la bonne femme," but the croutons which can be made of the left-over slices of bread, cut into dice and browned by a momentary cooking in boiling fat. The French method is to pass these in a plate for the guests to serve them-

*"The water in which vegetables (cauliflower, beans, carrots, etc.) are boiled should be turned into the soup pot to simmer down to richness."*

*"The American style is to drop them into the tureen the last thing before the soup goes to the table."*

Soups that have a stock-pot foundation are not the only ones worthy of notice. The cream vegetable soups are always popular, and while they require more for their foundation, in that one must have either fresh or leftover cooked vegetables for them, they possess the advantage of rapid preparation. Not for them is required the long preliminary simmering necessary for soups with a meat foundation. They can be had at half an

hour's notice and are, if well made, as acceptable to the palate as though three times as long had been taken to make them.

One of the very best of these is cream of spinach soup. So good is this that I heard some one remark the other day that the best use to be made of spinach was to convert it into soup. Having a predilection for creamed spinach myself, I cannot go quite so far—and yet, spinach does not appear to greater advantage anywhere than in the tureen. Here is a recipe for it:

## Cream of Spinach Soup.

Wash thoroughly two quarts of spinach, stripping each leaf from the midrib. Put the leaves on in a double boiler with a pinch of soda, and cook until tender. The spinach should have been very thoroughly washed beforehand in two waters and no water need be put with it in the double boiler, except the moisture which clings to the leaves after the last washing. When the spinach is cooked soft it may be rubbed through a colander. Cook together a tablespoonful each of flour and butter, and pour a quart of milk. Cook until the thickening is well blended, add the spinach, boil up, once and serve. You may, if you wish, have tiny croutons with this.

## Brown Potato Soup (or Purée).

Peel quarter and lay in cold water for an hour. Put them in a large sliced onion into three tablespoonfuls of good dripping in the bottom of your soup kettle and brown, taking care they do not scorch. After they are brown, add to them two quarts of boiling water, cover the pot, move it to the back of the stove and let it simmer until the potatoes are soft and broken. Put through a colander, return to the kettle and stir in a large tablespoonful of flour, rubbed smooth with as much browned flour. When the soup is thickened by this put in a tablespoonful of chopped parsley and salt and pepper to taste.



## THE HOUSEMOTHERS' EXCHANGE



### A Baking Query

I SHOULD like to know why my coffee cakes "fall in" in the center the minute they are taken from the oven. Everything about the cake is all right except the "falling in" part.

CATHERINE F. (Chicago).

Either the batter is too thin or the cake is baked too quickly and the oven is too hot. Any one of these causes or all of them will account for the sinking in the center, which means viscosity and clumsiness in the eating.

### An Inexpensive Cleaner

A correspondent, signing herself "Housekeeper," asked in the Exchange some time ago for a cheap way of ridding a house of bedbugs. I will tell you that, twenty-three years ago, when I arrived in this country, I saw a bedbug for the first time, and was almost seized with the bug. The lady at whose house I was staying had her bed taken the wooden bedstead down into the yard and wash it all over with salt and water. And that was the end of the bedbug.

Eleven years ago we bought a frame house. After we had bought it, everybody said it was covered by bugs. Some of the "terrors" could not stay in it more than one night. I saw a bedbug along the porch, so I was afraid to move into it. I washed all the woodwork and floors with

salt water, using a great handful of salt to each pail of water. I never saw a bug in that house after that. My next-door neighbor knows that this is true, for she knew how overrun the house was before we bought it.

You may use it if you like. If not, I can give you the recipe. I accept it, as it has many a better article.

Mrs. A. B. (Melrose, Mass.).

I am the housewife who has so good an article, because my mother told me, fifty years ago, of "ridding" a house of bugs into which she had moved from a young-by using hot salt water freely. You do not say whether you heated the water or not. The remedy is so good so easily applied that the experiment may be made by any one. It has, moreover, the advantage above most other remedies in that it is for the purpose of being absolutely harmless.

### A Helpful Suggestion

Since you say the address of the young wife who would give her recipe as to some of \$11 per week is "confidential," perhaps you will publish the following: Of the young wife who has so much of but \$11 per week will ask for books on household economy in the public library of Worcester, she will probably find what she needs in "Supper." She will, likewise, find something in the "Housewife's" magazine, there that she needs. Or, she may write to Henry C.

Lamb, secretary of the American Health Association, Rochester, N. Y., for "Healthful Cooking for People of Moderate and Small Means," by Mary Hester Abot. The book has most helpful suggestions and recipes, with little of fare.

Your letter will be welcome to many another type in economical housewifery. So much that is written and published on the subject is trite and impractical that I rejoice to hear of one book issued under the auspices of a highly respectable association that promises to be a lamp to the stumbling feet.

### Science and Health

Here comes another "Shut-in," asking a favor of your continuance. My husband was badly bit by the "hard times," and I cannot afford to buy the "hard times" in St. I think, if some one of the good friends who contribute to your supplies has a copy of it, I will be thankful to receive it. I will gladly pay the postage.

CARRIE D. K. (Sanford, Fla.).

I insert the request cheerfully, albeit it is hardly a cogent matter. Your resolute

optimism merits this trifling token of affectionate respect.

Are you not mistaken as to the price of the book? A work which, according to your "friend" and thousands of others, would be healing and peace to human life, can hardly be held as an edition de luxe. Five dollars is a prohibitive price to the public at large. There must be cheaper editions.

### Baked Custard Troubles

I have what my boy would call "the mischief" to pay with my baked custards. They look all right when they go into the oven, but nine times out of ten they break into curds and whey when I take them out. Will you give some pointers on this head?

NOVICE (Columbus, Ohio).

Mix a little baking soda—a bit the size of a pea to a pint—with the milk while heating. Bake in a steady oven. Do not open the oven until the custard has been in for twenty minutes. You know, of course, that the pan, or cup, containing the custard should be set in a pan of hot water and not on the oven floor. At the end of twenty minutes try the custard with the clean blade of a knife. If the blade comes out clean the custard is done. Do not cool too suddenly. Custard should be cooked in a moderate oven.

Do these "pointers" satisfy you?

### A Laundry Dispute

I have had a discussion with my landlady on a matter which we have agreed to refer to the Exchange. She is an unusually intelligent person for one in her position, but I am sure she is wrong now. She insists that it is better to use heavy Galva iron, even in private laundries, than light. When I represented that the weight is a disadvantage to a woman's wrist, she answered that two passes over any garment with a heavy iron are equal to four with a light, so that the expenditure of strength is about the same in both cases.

Who is in the right? I have always held that it is cruel to a landlady to make her lift a heavy iron all day.

CAMILLE D. F. (Buffalo, N. Y.).

Your laundry maid reasons well. An iron weighing seven pounds will do better work and in less time if pressed steadily and hard upon the article to be laundered than a lighter which must be run back and forth six or eight times to secure the proper degree of gloss.

As to the unkindness of making the landlady lift the heavier implement, let me remind you that she does very little "lifting" in the usual ironing. When once the iron is in her hand, and she smoothed she has but to push it, whereas in playing the lighter iron she must add the weight of her body and the strength of her arm to produce the ef-

fect wrought by the heavy iron.

### Pickled Prunes

I ate at a dinner party yesterday some delicious sweet pickled prunes. Could they be imported and made from the fresh fruit? I am sure they would be a treat to many a person.

MARY A. C. (Fitchburg, Pa.).

Select for pickling fine Turkish prunes. The inferior qualities have too much the taste of dried fruits. Wash two pounds of prunes in two waters and then soak in clean fresh water for twelve hours. Turn off all the water except about half a cupful. Put this with the prunes into a slop cock; cover, and set in a pot of cold water. Bring the water to a slow boil and keep this up until the prunes are smoking hot and soft, but not broken.

Have ready a pint of vinegar in which has been dissolved a pound of sugar. Put over the fire with half an ounce each of whole cloves and stick cinnamon broken into bits. Boil three minutes. Add the vinegar and sugar, and let it boil for five minutes after the boil begins again and seal hot in small jars. They will be eatable—very—in a month.

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**Furniture, Bedsteads,  
And BEDDING,  
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WALL PAPERS**  
7½cts. per single roll, UP  
AGENTS for RAYMOND SEWING  
MACHINES, PRICES and TERMS to  
Suit ALL.  
\$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00, \$40.00

### Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agent for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.  
Duties.—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of the three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.  
In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$1.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.  
A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$1.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$20.00.  
**W. W. CORY,**  
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.  
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will be paid for.

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**BUILDING  
MATERIALS**

Quality and Prices Right

### Seed Fairs

- Jan. 11, Irvine
- 14, Three Hills
- 15, Taber
- 16, Lethbridge
- 16, Three Hill Valley
- 18, Raymond
- 19 & 20, Magrath
- 20, Alix
- 21, Lacombe
- 21, Cardston
- 22, Red Deer
- 23, Macleod
- 25, Sedgewick
- 26, Gilewich
- 26, Daysland
- 27, Didsbury
- 28, Fort Saskatchewan
- 28, Olds
- 29, Vegreville
- 30, Vermillion
- 29 & 30, Innisfail

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At Lowest Rates**  
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### Taber Free Press

Advertising Rates on Application  
Subscription \$1.50 yearly, in advance

**W. A. McNeill, editor and manager**

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1909.

### Notes and Comments

Waterworks and fire protection.

Waterworks are cheaper than fire-works.

Hats off to Donald McNabb, Esq., M.P.P., of Taber.

The genial chinook would be welcome any old time.

There isn't a coal man making any kick against the dip of the mercury below zero.

Earthquakes are the order of the day all over the world and they make the people quake.

Look to your ash piles and see that no fire is left in the ashes to be blown about by the wind.

The stone wall next to A. Potter & Co's store showed that it pays to build a non-combustible wall.

Had it not been for the brick veneer on the Palace Hotel this fine building might easily have been seen in ashes.

Taber has some fire fighters that the town may well feel proud of. There is no flinching, they stay right by the job.

Friday night's experience shows just where we stand without a water-works system. Had there been a strong south-west wind blowing, what would have been the result?

Detective Egan soon landed his man for stealing at the fire and the magistrates gave him swift justice. This young man was not long in learning that Canadian law must be respected.

The quicker the Council passes a fire limit by-law and determines the class of buildings to be erected there-in the better for the safety of the business portion of the town and the welfare of every citizen.

Magistrates Aubin and Layton did the right thing in giving the full penalty of the law to the sneak thief who would take a man's property at the time of a fire. Some of the clothes line thieves will get their reward soon. Better take a hint now.

Taber has a bunch of curiers who without any practice can make it interesting for the city of Medicine Hat. There is no finer game than curling and there is also no reason why Taber should not have a curling and skating rink. We would suggest a combination rink as at the time of bonspiel the skating ice could be used as well. This matter should be taken up now a stock company is formed and the rink built during the coming summer to be ready for next winter. There is no time like the present to make a start.

### NOTICE

The Ratepayers of the Bountiful School District, take notice: DELINQUENCY TAXES DUE BOUNTIFUL SCHOOL DISTRICT, No. 678

		1907	1908
Neils A. Anderson	SW Qr	30 9 17 4	\$16.00
John W. Anderson	NW Qr	30 9 17 4	\$16.00
Arch. N. Pettit	NE Qr	20 9 17 4	\$16.00
W. F. Le Baron	NW Qr	22 9 17 4	\$6.00
E. F. Holt	SW Qr	22 9 17 4	\$14.00
Charles Edwards	SE Qr	22 9 17 4	\$14.00
Jos. N. Edwards	NE Qr	22 9 17 4	\$14.00
Sam Francis	NE Qr	26 9 17 4	\$16.00
W. S. Johnson	SE Qr	28 9 17 4	\$15.70
John Elder	NW Qr	28 9 17 4	\$16.00
John Marsh	SE Qr	29 9 17 4	\$56.00
Henry Peterson	NW Qr	30 9 17 4	\$16.00
A. M. Peterson	SW Qr	30 9 17 4	\$16.00
A. L. Johnson	NE Qr	32 9 17 4	\$15.00
J. J. Walton	SW Qr	34 9 17 4	\$14.00
H. B. Walton	NW Qr	34 9 17 4	\$14.00
B. A. Stringham	NE Qr	34 9 17 4	\$14.00
L. A. Harmer	SE Qr	34 9 17 4	\$16.00
William Henderson	SE Qr	10 10 17 4	\$10.00
J. P. Johnson	SE Qr	2 10 17 4	\$14.00
Clark Scott	NE Qr	2 10 17 4	\$16.00
William M. Scott	NW Qr	2 10 17 4	\$2.00
William K. Johnson	SW Qr	4 10 17 4	\$14.00
William Bullock	N Half	4 10 17 4	\$32.00
Do.	S Half	3 10 17 4	\$32.00
N. L. Jensen	SE Qr	6 10 17 4	\$5.08
John Jensen	NE Qr	6 10 17 4	\$14.00
W. H. Zebell	SW Qr	6 10 17 4	\$16.00
Independent Coal Co.		33 9 17 4	\$6.00

And unless settled by Jan. 25th, 1909, will be COLLECTED with Interest and Cost, by order of the Board of Trustees.

**J. F. JOHNSON, Collector.**

### Got Six Months

For Stealing During the Fire  
On Friday Night

Detective Egan was onto his job during the fire Friday night. He noticed a man by the name of Wm. McLaughlin, who by the way had lately come from the United States, shaping himself to secure two pairs of mitts and a vest. The detective waited until his man had finished his work, then he went up and arrested him. Next morning he appeared before Magistrates W. A. Aubin and S. J. Layton. He was severely censured for stealing from those who were in trouble, and to make an example of him and warn others of the result of petty stealing he was sentenced to the full penalty of the law, namely, six months with hard labor in the common jail at Lethbridge.

### First Meeting New Council

It Was a Busy Night—Committees Named—Mr. Kilgrow and S. B. Mitchell Get Praise From Council—Lethbridge Thanked

The first meeting of the new council was held on Monday evening in the Council Chamber. Mayor Douglas and Councillors Campbell, Davis, Haynes and Wood were present. Councillors Beck and Smith were absent.

Permission was granted for the use of Cousins' Hall for the Burns' celebration on Monday, Jan. 25th.

The Mayor then proceeded to name the various committees, each committee being left to select its own chairman. The committees named are as follows:

- Finance—Davis, Smith and Haynes.
- License and Police—Davis, Beck and Haynes.
- Fire, Water and Light—Davis, Smith and Beck.
- Relief—Wood, Campbell and Haynes.
- Works and Property—Wood, Beck and Campbell.

The secretary-treasurer reported all licenses for 1908 paid.

A number of accounts were referred to the finance committee. The principal matter before the council was introduced in a communication from Prof. Scott, a moving picture man, which was read by the town solicitor, R. P. Wallace. The communication set forth in plain language the treatment he had received from Mr. Kidd, manager

of the Canada West Coal Co., in refusing him current to give his moving picture show in the opera house. Mr. Shiras, proprietor of the opera house, also presented a letter, and as a ratepayer and citizen asked the council to protect him and see that he got proper treatment from the company.

The various members of the council all expressed themselves strongly that the light furnished is very inferior and the secretary-treasurer was instructed to communicate with the company and place the matter before them. If an efficient service cannot be given the company may be instructed to remove their poles from the streets.

W. J. W. Kilgrow, S. B. Mitchell and those who formed the bucket brigade came in for well-merited praise for the splendid service they rendered at the fire.

The Lethbridge fire department, in response for assistance, did the best they could and met with an accident to their engine. The secretary was instructed to communicate with them and to express the appreciation of Taber for their willingness to render assistance, and also to state that the town would gladly bear the expense of repairing their engine.

### Cold Air for Colds

As soon as an affection is called a cold we think it necessary to cure it with heat, and so shut ourselves up in the house, and look upon the cold air as our enemy. Professor Bacon says that a vast amount of mischief is done in this way. There never was a better friend to throat and lungs than pure cold air. Like everything else good, it must, of course, be taken under proper conditions; but, where the conditions are right, cold air is a tonic, a restorative, a cure that has no equal in medicine. It is possible to wrap the whole body in such a manner as to keep it perfectly warm and comfortable regardless of the weather. The affection usually called a "cold" adds Health, should be cured by breathing pure air, and never fear cold air for breathing when the body is properly protected. But it is not enough to inhale pure air; the manner of inhaling is also of great importance. The lips should be well closed, and the breathing should be, entirely by the nostrils; but this is not all. The habit of slow, measured, deep breathing that covers the entire lung surface is of equal value and importance. If you have been subject to any kind of throat or bronchial affection, you will pronounce deep nostril breathing a wonderful discovery for you. From being often hoarse every winter, you may have the happiness of being entirely free from this affliction.

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A 3000 Threshing Outfit, complete; a 3400 Piano; a 20-shoe Single Disc Drill, and many other Prizes—over 220 in all—will be given by THE NOR'-WEST FARMER to the persons making the closest estimate as to the exact number of whole kernels in five pounds of No. 1 Northern wheat.

**WHAT IS YOUR ESTIMATE?**

To record your estimate, you merely send it in with \$1.75 as subscription to TABER FREE PRESS and THE NOR'-WEST FARMER for one year.

**MAKE AN ESTIMATE NOW.** By doing so you get the Nor'-West Farmer to Jan. 1st, 1910. In case of a tie the Estimate First Received gets the Award. You are as likely to win as anyone; and whether you win a prize or not, you get sterling value for your money, in a year's subscription to two such papers as ours and The Nor'-West Farmer.

Send Estimates and Subscriptions to this Office  
Competition Closes March 31, 1909

**Free Press Printing Co.**  
- Limited -

**JOB PRINTING**

**Free Press Office**

**POSTERS ENVELOPES  
REPORTS INVITATIONS  
SALE BILLS MENUS**

In fact, all kinds of Printing

From a Visiting Card to a Poster

WE CAN SATISFY YOU PRICES ARE RIGHT

**Free Press Office**



I wish to thank all those kind friends, who assisted in removing the stock from my store during the recent fire.

The store is now open again with a full line of goods. Call in and see them if you are wanting anything in my line.

## Westlake's JEWELRY AND STATIONERY Store

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1909.

## LOCALS

R. S. Standerwick was down from Lethbridge Saturday.

R. P. Wallace was in Lethbridge on business Wednesday.

Dr W. Norwood paid a business visit to Lethbridge Saturday.

New navel oranges 30c, 40c, and 50c per dozen, Jap oranges 10c per dozen. Taber Bakery.

The date for the fall exhibition of the Taber Agricultural Society has been fixed for Sept. 30th.

Mr Tisdale, representing the Norwich Union Fire Insurance Company, was here this week adjusting fire losses.

Good eating apples 4 pounds for 25c, fresh apple cider 25c per quart, fresh groceries just arrived. Taber Bakery.

The undersigned desires to thank all those who so ably assisted in saving his effects in the recent fire. R. P. Wallace.

If you want a night of real enjoyment attend the James Fox concert on Wednesday evening, Jan. 27th. See posters for particulars.

Burns' celebration in Cousins' Hall on Monday, Jan. 25th. Get your tickets early. It will be the grandest event of the season.

The ratpayers' attention is called to the delinquent tax notice in this issue. It is important, as all taxes must be paid by Saturday, the 25th instant.

WANTED, for Eastern client, half-section of first-class land within ten miles of Taber, improved or otherwise. Imperial Development Company, Ltd., Box 1740, Lethbridge, 47-4f.

FOR SALE—Half section of good farm land, 150 acres broken, good well, all fenced, within eight miles of the town of Taber. For terms and particulars apply at the Royal Hotel. 47-3tp

J. R. Howard, district registrar of Carman, Man., and Mrs Howard spent a few days in town visiting their daughters, Mrs Lang and Miss Howard. They left Monday morning for Victoria, B.C., where they will spend a month's vacation.

John W. Shirts has got in a fine lot of roller skates. He will use his opera house certain nights in the week for roller skating. Last night was the opening and all enjoyed a good time. Roller skating is a pleasant amusement and no doubt will be indulged in by many.

We understand Station Agent S. R. Mitchell is soon to receive a good promotion and be placed at Lethbridge. While the Taber people are pleased to see him advance, yet they are sorry to lose him as a citizen of the town. Mr Mitchell has the good wishes of all in his promotion. We have not learned who is to be his successor.

A NIGHT W/ BURNS.—A grand supper, concert and dance will be held in Coal City Hotel on Monday evening, Jan. 25th. Supper served at 8 o'clock. The concert and dance will start immediately after in the Mozart Hall adjoining the hotel. A few musical selections will be rendered by the famous "Jolly Beggars Band." Tickets \$1.50, ladies free.

We want land men and owners to send us at once name and exact descriptions of choice dry holdings at close figures and easy terms near railroad. Lethbridge or Taber preferred. No other than choice lands near railroads will be considered.—Atlantic-Pacific Land Syndicate, Guaranty Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn. 34-4t 394f

We wish to express our appreciation of the efforts made to save our property during the recent fire and to thank all those who helped for their splendid accomplishment.

ALBY CAMPBELL,  
R. H. ANDERSON,  
Of Campbell & Anderson's.

## Taber Has Curlers

(Medicine Hat News.)

When the official statistician makes the rounds in Alberta he can procure any data that he may require concerning the efficiency of the curlers of the flourishing town of Taber by applying to Medicine Hat. Taber may not be the possessor of a curling rink, but when it comes to producing curlers the town is there with the goods. As an instance in point it might be mentioned that a letter was received last week from a bunch styling themselves the Taber "Has-beens" by Medicine Hat curlers, asking for a game on New Year's Day. Judging by results the team "Has-beens" can be interpreted in several different ways and the local players apparently placed the wrong construction on the expression, as the Taberites came and saw and conquered by the following score:—

MORNING	
MEDICINE HAT	TABER
E. J. R. Walton	W. W. Douglas
J. Benson	Dr Leech
T. Hutchinson	B. W. Wright
F. S. Pingle	J. L. Mitchell
Skip—8	Skip—7
AFTERNOON	
George Pingle	W. W. Douglas
Campbell	Dr Leech
J. H. Collier	J. L. Mitchell
J. H. Burns	B. W. Wright
Skip—9	Skip—8
EVENING	
S. T. Fawcett	W. W. Douglas
George Hunt	B. W. Wright
E. B. Walton	J. L. Mitchell
J. Benson	Dr Leech
Skip—5	Skip—8
C. A. Long	W. W. Douglas
S. T. Hopper	B. W. Wright
F. O. Sissons	Dr Leech
Dr Holt	J. L. Mitchell
Skip—5	Skip—10
Total score—For Medicine Hat 27, for Taber 33.	

## Sunny Alberta

Stern winter, with his icy grasp  
And cold, relentless hand,  
Has now a grip, both firm and keen,  
Of Alta's Sunny land.

White snowy mantles have been laid  
Upon our prairies broad,  
To cover deep and keep secure  
The seedlings therein stored.

But though to-night the mercury  
Has gone down very low,  
Before to-morrow daylight comes  
Chinook winds warm may blow.

And then we'll find we still do live  
In Sunny Alberta's clime,  
And, though the cold spells some-  
times come,

We've sunshine 'most the time.  
—W. Reid.

Wife—I've invited one of my old  
beats to dinner. Do you mind?

Husband—Mind! Heavens, no!  
I always love to associate with lucky  
people.—Life.

"I want to make a gift to Miss  
Passy," said Dunley. "I wonder  
what sort of animal she'd prefer for  
a pet?"

"A man," promptly suggested Miss  
Knox.—Philadelphia Press.

## News in Brief

Winnipeg is experiencing an epidemic of measles. There are 174 cases in the city.

The Thunder Bay Elevator Co., Limited, will erect a 1,500,000 bushel elevator at Port Arthur.

Thomas H. Hicks, accused of the murder of Eccles Linnox, was acquitted at the Winnipeg assizes.

Fire destroyed the plumbing warehouse owned by James Ballantyne Co., Limited, at Winnipeg last week with a loss of \$35,000.

A lemon tree in Sicily may bear up to 2,000 lemons a year. Last year's crop was about 6,900,000 lemons. Of these 2,300,000 were used to make citrate of lime.

An Indiana woman, whose maiden name was Partridge, has had husbands named Robin, Sparrow and Quayle. She took the last one, we presume, to show that she was still game.

About sixty students have enrolled at the Normal School, Calgary, up to the present. Fourteen of these are seeking first class certificates. There are twenty-four men amongst this term's class.

## Inquisitive Edwin

"Say, maw!"

"Well, what?"

"How do they get the holes in lace?"

"Why, they make the lace round the holes, my son."

"But it ain't lace 'bout it's got holes, is it, maw?"

"No, Edwin."

"Well, how do they get the holes in the lace they put round the holes to make the lace then?"

"Child, you will yet drive me to distraction."

"Where do they get the holes, maw?"

"Why, the holes are just air."

"Oh, they're air holes?"

"I suppose so."

"Well, there's air holes in paw's hat. Does that make it a lace hat?"

"No. No. No."

"A Swiss cheese has holes in it. Does that make it a Swiss lace?"

"Hold your fool tongue! Do you hear!"

"Didn't you say all lace had holes, maw?"

"Yes."

"Well, I've got shoe laces, but they ain't got no holes in 'em."

"Leave the room, and permit me to finish 'Lady Lingerie's lost lover; or How Lord Lumbago was Lured Away by a Lissome Little Lallapalaza of a Lace-maker."

"Maw, kin you make lace?"

"No, Edwin; that is not one of my accomplishments."

"I didn't think you could, maw. Mrs. Knockenberger said you was so fat facing wouldn't do you any good."

But "maw" wasn't too fat to give Edwin a lesson that did him some good.

## Worry and Fret

Men worry and women fret. A fretting man is unusual and a woman who wears herself out with worry unaccompanied with fretting is not common. Both are manifestations of a common failing, however, and feeling is only worse so far as it compels others to share the victim's unhappiness. It is a trite saying that fret and worry kill more people than hard work, and very many men and women, realizing the truth of this, have gone successfully to work to conquer the miserable habit. It is harder to do this where the tendency is inherited, but it can be done, and where it is an acquired habit the task is easy to a determined spirit.

# FIRE ! FIRE ! FIRE ! Great Salvage SALE

Of our Entire Stock of  
**BOOTS & SHOES  
HATS & CAPS  
UNDERWEAR, Etc.**

We are offering our Entire Stock  
ONLY SLIGHTLY DAMAGED  
AT EXTRA LOW COST

Everything Must Go regardless of Cost  
SALE Opens Saturday at 8 o'clock p.m.

DON'T YOU MISS IT

**CAMPBELL & ANDERSON**

Advertisers

Are determined to GIVE VALUE

## Destructive Fire

Taber Experiences Its First Big Conflagration—W. W. Douglas the Heavy Loser—Loss Estimated at \$60,000

The whole town was startled Friday night about 8 o'clock, when some children passing along the street noticed smoke issuing from the basement of the big store of the Taber Trading Co. They immediately gave the alarm and it was not long before the fire-bells were ringing. A large crowd was soon on the street and the two chemical engines were brought out. As the ceiling of the basement was on fire and the basement so full of smoke very little could be accomplished with the engines. Had it been possible for the men to have gone into the basement with the hose the building might have been saved. The fire gained headway very rapidly as soon as it got through the floor, and as there was no water available all that could be done was to try and prevent the fire from spreading. To do this the small buildings occupied by Geo. C. Millar and P. Hammer as real estate offices and the Chinese laundry were torn down and moved out of the way.

A line of hose was got from the Canada West mine and an attempt was made to attach it to a C.P.R. engine, but it was found the connections would not fit.

A bucket brigade was organized and these men stationed themselves on the top of the building occupied by Westlake Bros. and A. Potter & Co. Mr. Kilgore was there with his water tank and did all that was in his power to supply water from the C.P.R. tank. The bucket brigade kept the frame building they were on saturated with water. The big stone block at last got on fire and it was a long, hard fight to keep the flames from spreading. Fortunately the west wall stood and the men were enabled to keep the flames back, though at times it looked as if they would be driven away with the intense heat.

That the fire was confined to the two buildings owned by W. W. Douglas, who is also the owner of the Taber Trading Co., is due to the persistent hard work of the men and the fact that there was only a slight wind.

Mr Douglas' loss is the two fine buildings and a large stock of groceries, dry goods and hardware. His loss is estimated at \$60,000 with probably \$38,000 insurance.

A. Potter & Co. (tailors), Westlake Bros. (jewellers and stationers), Campbell & Anderson (gentlemen's furnishings) and E. Malo (butcher) had their stocks removed, and their losses are more or less heavy in damaged or stolen goods.

The stone block was occupied on the ground floor of the Eastern Townships Bank, Post Office and R. P. Wallace's law office; the second floor by the Knights of Pythias, Monarch Collieries Co. office and the dormitories of the clerks in the bank. The upper floor was occupied by the Masonic Lodge and the Oddfellows' Lodge. Practically everything was saved from the stone block. The bank loses all their fixtures. At time of going to press their safe had not been opened to see the state of the contents.

It was the general consensus of opinion that the fire must have started from a defective electric light wire, as some who were at the fire first say it could not have started from the furnace.

For a time it looked as if the Palace Hotel would go, but being brick-veneered the heat had no effect on it.

The Post Office is now located in one of the sample rooms of the Palace Hotel, and R. P. Wallace, W. W. Douglas and Geo. C. Millar have their offices in the City Hall. The Bank is located in the building formerly occupied by A. Potter and Co., who have moved to the south side of the track.

W. W. Douglas, while losing everything, immediately ordered a new stock of groceries from the Bentley Co. at Lethbridge, and has opened store in his building on Hough St., just back of his old store. He had his stock in ready for business on Monday.

This is the third big fire Taber has experienced and it should be a warning to the citizens that it is absolutely necessary for the protection of the town to have a waterworks system installed as quickly as possible. There is too much money invested in buildings and stocks to be without some efficient fire protection. More than that, a fire limit should be at once mapped out and the class of buildings to be erected within that limit defined. This is no hardship on and will, to an extent at least, eliminate the danger of fire.

## TABER LANDS FOR SALE

Known as the C.Y. Ranch Lands

I will sell any of the following quarter or half-sections as stated below for the price of \$15.00 per acre; \$7.50 an acre cash, \$15.00 per acre say January, 1909, and \$1.00 per acre each year thereafter until paid for, with interest at 6% per annum;—

	Section	Town	Range	West
West 1/4	19	11	17	4
West 1/4	20	11	17	4
North East 1/4	19	11	17	4
North East 1/4	20	11	17	4
South East 1/4	20	11	17	4
North West 1/4	21	11	17	4
South West 1/4	21	11	17	4
North East 1/4	21	11	17	4
South East 1/4	19	11	17	4
South West 1/4	21	11	17	4
North West 1/4	16	11	17	4
East 1/4	18	11	17	4
North East 1/4	15	11	17	4
South West 1/4	15	11	17	4
West 1/4	30	11	17	4
East 1/4	30	11	17	4
South East 1/4	7	11	17	4
South West 1/4	7	11	17	4
North East 1/4	5	11	17	4
South East 1/4	23	11	17	4
South West 1/4	23	11	17	4
North East 1/4	7	11	17	4
North West 1/4	7	11	17	4
North 1/4	10	11	17	4

J. J. WHITE,

38, Northumberland Street,  
GUELPH, ONT.

## NUT COAL

We are now making a splendid grade of clean, uniform sized NUT COAL, just the thing for domestic use. Try a load of it and you will use no other.

\$2.50 PER TON  
AT THE MINE

**Canada West Coal Co., Limited**

## Taber Meat Market

Fresh and salt meats of all kinds  
Fish in season, butter, lard and  
fresh sausage, lamb and mutton

**J. B. Jett & Co**

**THOS. IRVINE  
GENERAL MERCHANT**

Fresh, clean stock of  
groceries and dry goods  
always on hand

MINOT, ALBERTA.

Established since the flood  
and up-to-date ever since

**Depew & Veale**

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

P.O. Box 262 - Taber, Alberta

## Advertise

IN THE

**Free Press**

# The MYSTERY

By Stewart Edward White  
And Samuel Hopkins Adams

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(Continued)

On our way home we cut across the higher country and the heads of the canyons until we found ourselves looking down on the valley and Dr. Schermerhorn's camp. The steam from the volcanic blowholes swayed above us. Through its rifts we saw the tops of the buildings. Presently we made out Percy Darrow, dressed in overalls, his sleeves rolled back and carrying a report. He walked, very preoccupied, to one of the miniature craters, where he knelt and went through some operation. Indistinctly, at the distance, I looked around to see my companions starting at him fascinated, their necks craned out, their bodies drawn into the hiding. In the next moment he had finished and carried the report carefully into the laboratory. The men sighed and stood erect, once more themselves. As we turned away, the white light which must have been in the minds of all.

"A man could climb down there," said he.

"Why should he want to? I demanded sharply.

"Quite simple," shrugged he.

We turned in silence toward the beach. Each brooded his thoughts.

The sight of that man dressed in overalls, carrying on some mysterious business, brought home to each of us the fact that our expedition had an object as yet unknown to us.

The thought had of some mystery in the background. For my part I had been so immersed in the adventure and the labor and the instant need of the hour that I had forgotten why I had come. Dr. Schermerhorn's purpose was as inscrutable to me as at first.

What had I accomplished?

The men, too, seemed struck with some such idea. There were no yawns about the campfire that night. Percy Darrow did not appear, and the white light was sincerely sorry. His presence might have created a diversion. For some unknown reason all my old apprehensions, my sense of impending disaster, had returned to me strengthened.

In the freight of the night's sultry face looked sinister, Fritz's nervous white countenance looked weird.

"Thracker's heavy, bulldog expression was threatening. Perdosa's Mexican cast for knife work in the back. And Handy Solomon, stretched out, leaning on his elbow, with his red headgear, his snaky hair, his hook nose, his restless eyes and his glittering steel claw—the growl across his aura the names of Kidd, Morgan, Blackbeard.

They sat smoking, staring into the fire with mesmerized eyes. The silence got on my nerves. I arose impatiently and walked down the pale beach, where the white light splashed against the wet sand.

The black silhouette of the hills against the dark blue of the night sky, the white of broken waves, the indistinct heave of the ocean, a faint light marking the position of the Laughing Lass—that was everything in the world. I made a step toward him. He drew his knife and backed away.

"Perdosa," said I firmly, "put up that knife."

"No," said he.

I pulled the saw-barred Colt's and raised it slowly to a level with his breast.

"Perdosa," I repeated, "drop that knife."

The crisis had come, but my resolution was fully prepared if I had should not have cared greatly if I had had to shoot the man, as I certainly should have done had he disobeyed. There would then have been one less to deal with in the final accounting, which strangely enough I had for a moment never doubted would come.

He had not been aimed at a man's life, so you can see to what tenacity the baffling mystery had struck me.

Perdosa hesitated a fraction of an instant. I really think he might have changed it, but Handy Solomon, who had been watching me closely, growled at him.

"Drop it, you fool!" he said.

"Now get at that knife," I commanded, still at white heat. I stood over him until he was well at work, then turned back to set tasks for the others.

Handy Solomon met me half way.

"Beggars pardon, Mr. Eagen," said he, "I want a word with you."

"I have nothing to say to you," I snapped, still excited.

"It ain't reasonable not to hear a nigger's say," he advised in his most conciliatory manner. "I'm talking for all of us."

He paused a moment, took my silence for consent and went about his business.

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visible surface was broken into facets. We shrank, terrified, from about us glowing hundreds of eyes like coal fire on a level with us, above us, almost over our heads. Two by two the coils were extinguished.

Below us the bottom was clouded with black figures darting rapidly like a school of minnows beneath a boat. They darted the dark and the glistering sea growths, only the occultations and brightenings succeeded each other much too swiftly.

We stared stupefied, our blinking power blurred by the incessant swirl of motion and noise.

Suddenly Thracker laughed aloud. "Seals!" he shouted through his trumpeted hands.

Our eyes were expanding to the twilight. We could make out the arch of the room, its shelves and hollows and niches. Lying on them we could discern the seals, hundreds and hundreds of them, all staring at us, all barking and howling. As we approached they scrambled from their elevations and diving to the bottom, scurried to the entrance of the cave.

We lay on our oars for ten minutes. Then silence fell. There persisted a tiny drip, drip, drip, from some point in the darkness. It merged with the hush. Suddenly from far in the interior of the hill there came a long, hollow boom-plop. It reverberated, rattled. The boat that had been on the boat some minutes before this reached its journey's end.

The change was very lofty. As we rowed cautiously, in its lost nothing of its height, but something in width. It was marvellously colored, like all the volcanic rocks of the island. In addition some chemical drip had thrown across its vividness long gauzy streamers of white. We rowed in as far as the beach. Below it we entered an open cleft of some size to another squarer cave. It was now high tide. The water extended a scant ten fathoms to the shore. The cave was a perfectly straight passage following the line of the cleft. The beach, it reached a dead end, a determine, for it, too, was full of seals, and after we had driven them back a hundred feet or so their fiery eyes stared at us. We did not care to pierce them.

The next day I rowed out to the Laughing Lass and got a rifle. The men, too, seemed struck with some such idea. There were no yawns about the campfire that night. Percy Darrow did not appear, and the white light was sincerely sorry. His presence might have created a diversion. For some unknown reason all my old apprehensions, my sense of impending disaster, had returned to me strengthened.

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"Perdosa let that knife," I commanded, still at white heat. I stood over him until he was well at work, then turned back to set tasks for the others.

Handy Solomon met me half way.

"Beggars pardon, Mr. Eagen," said he, "I want a word with you."

He caught the error. "I thought so. Well, if you got any kick on us, please, sir, go get the man. If he says to our face pound cable, why pound cable it is. Ain't that right, boys?"

They murmured something. Perdosa deliberately dropped his hammer and joined the group. My hand strayed again toward the saved off. Col's 45.

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## THE HUMAN MACHINE

MAN'S BODY AND ITS WONDERS OF MECHANICAL DEVICES.

Many of the functions of the body are intrinsically of the clever and ingenious devices registered in Nature's Patent Office.

So fearfully and wonderfully is the human body made that scientists are beginning to realize that many of the inventions of the day are imitations on nature's patent office. A good deal of trouble and worry in the past could have been avoided, had the engineers made a study of the devices employed in making these human bodies of the most useful things they are. The principles of the lungs, and pulley of the tongue could have been discovered long before had the files of Nature's Patent Office been ransacked, for there are several complete pulleys in the body, notably the one which moves the eyelid inward toward the nose.

Engineers make exhaustive tests and experiments before they discovered that a hollow shaft or rod of iron or steel is about as strong as a solid one. Yet nature had patented this device in our bones since the birth of Adam and every living creature has a bone perfectly constructed of this principle. The ribs and socket of the hip bones are made of the same material. The bearings and it was the first automatic valve machine used in the world. The valve machine used in the world is the valve machine used in the world. The valve machine used in the world is the valve machine used in the world.

The principles of the safety valve for steam engines are not so new as they seem. Our human bodies carry with them the first automatic safety valves ever devised. There are upward of 25,000 of these valves in the body by the common name of sweat glands. Each such little gland has a safety valve which lets off heat from the body when it gets beyond a safe temperature. We cannot stand a rise of more than 8 to 10 degrees of temperature and live. If therefore the 25,000 safety valves were closed for twenty-four hours, death would supervene.

Adam's apple was the first warning system ever built and it works with automatic regularity through health and sickness. It is a most important organ of the lower respiratory tract. It is a most important organ of the lower respiratory tract. It is a most important organ of the lower respiratory tract.

When it comes to the heart, the heart is a most important organ. It is a most important organ. It is a most important organ. It is a most important organ. It is a most important organ.

But the stomach, co-operates with the liver and intestines some of the most important organs of the body. It is a most important organ. It is a most important organ. It is a most important organ.

In the ear there is a little device which might have been the original of our modern compass. It is a most important organ. It is a most important organ. It is a most important organ.

## Current's Retort.

Justice Robinson's encounter with John Philip Curran has been stated by Lord Brougham to have been the most successful instance of retort in record. Judge Robinson was known to be the author of some anonymous pamphlets, a circumstance which gave Curran an opportunity to retort when he made a public attempt to crush him when a young and inexperienced man at the bar.

"I have searched all my lawbooks," said Curran, "and I can find no precedent on the point."

"Your law library," said the judge, "is rather contrived of me."

"My books," replied Curran, "may be few, but the title pages give me the law of the land."

"Then, my lord," replied Curran, "it will be the best thing you have committed this case to."

The judge endeavored to get Curran disbarred, but failed.

Not the Store He Meant.

Crumpled in his hand was a batch of shopping bills, whose intricate markings, as the clerk of his possession relaxed and again tightened, afforded ample testimony to the cause of his discomfiture.

Gently and with all her wits on edge, the young wife approached the offended husband.

"Love, now don't sit here putting all by yourself like a bad married little boy. Such actions as you very well know if you'll only stop to think it over, will not at all contribute to the making of that listless home you were prone to picture to me during our courting days. Don't you recall it, dearie, and how eloquent you used to grow over the happiness the future held in store for us?"

With the spell of his dispirited partner broken by her persuasive manner, and yet with some touch of tartness in his tone, he turned and replied: "Yes, I do, but I mean you, madam, that in that remark there was not even a remote hint of a department store."

The "Letter Case."

The teacher of the school of prevention, in the Church of Scotland used to read from his desk in front of the pulpit the successive lines for congratulatory greeting. He was the "letter case."

When he shot a Critic.

At a supper party at the Garrick Club, London, a young man, who had just arrived from the States, was making a speech by declaring his conviction that it would be to the advantage of the world if a master were made of the theatrical critics and they were shot offhand. Joseph Knight, the critic, called upon to reply to this playful stricture, rose and in his richest tones spoke as follows:

"Gentlemen, I have not the faintest notion, understand me, of the course proposed by Mr. N. provided that I may be shot before being invited to witness such entertainments as our dear friend has recently produced at his theater."

The Federal Convention.

There were thirty-two members of the convention that formed the constitution of the United States. Of these men, who selected the great influence were Washington, Franklin, Hamilton and Madison. Washington's devoted patriot, Franklin's unflinching courage, Madison's unswerving democracy, fused at last to form what Mr. Gladstone called "the greatest piece of work that ever sprang from the human mind."

The Valuable Book.

"I never met a more ignorant man than Nutch," said Mugley. "What he doesn't know would fill a good many books."

## When Gunpowder Was New.

A curious feature about the evolution in methods of hunting was the bestiality with which gunpowder was taken up by the great nobles. Not only did it take quite a century to familiarize hunters with it, but the evidence of the earliest specimens that he was, tells us himself that he could shoot farther and with greater accuracy with his crossbow than his keeper could with the fire tube. To prove this he tells us the well known story of a certain chameleon standing at 200 fathoms which, after being pronounced as too far off by his huntsman, who was armed with one of the first portable firearms mentioned in print, comes tumbling down, pierced at the first attempt by the emperor's bolt. From other sources we learn of strict measures being adopted to prevent poachers and "wood looters" using firearms, and this at a period when pieces still used the cumbersome crossbow and spear. It was only in the last quarter of the sixteenth century that firearms had passed out of other weapons for certain forms of the chase, the hot battle being among the latter—Gentlemen's Magazine.

The Poisonous Black Sea.

The Black sea, which in some parts has a depth of over 4,000 feet, is poisoned by sulphuretted hydrogen wherever the water is deeper than 1,200 feet. This accounts for the curious fact that there is no organic life below that depth, exceeding perhaps some bacteria of very low order, impregnated with sulphur. The causes for this phenomenon are explained by the quick outflow of the fresh water through the Bosphorus, while salt water coming from the Mediterranean enters through a deeper current into the depths of the Black sea. The waters on the surface are, therefore, contained absolutely by horizontal currents of considerable force, and vertical currents which might carry the noxious gases from the bottom to the surface and fresh oxygen from the surface to the bottom are hardly ever noticeable. The water at great depths is so saturated with sulphur gas that the disintegration of organic matter sinking to the bottom by reason of its weight that no fish or other living beings which need oxygen for the organic system can exist beyond a stated depth.

Station Derelicts.

In every station one may find those who do not take trains or meet them, but after the fashion of some of the waiting room or to wait for respectable derelicts still hoping that something will turn up, and wretches who have given up hope. It is a warm place in which the seats are comfortable, and thoughtless passengers often doze away peacefully, without realizing that the station is a place of waiting. There are so few other places to wait—so rarely few for women, and so rarely few for men, that the station is a place of waiting. There are so few other places to wait—so rarely few for women, and so rarely few for men, that the station is a place of waiting.

Why He Let Them Wed.

Dean Pilon had a quiet old verger whose name was Sagar. Imagine him, a venerable figure, with gray hair, a skullcap, gown and verger's staff. In ignorance they had married a man to his deceased wife's sister. Sagar, who after all, it was said, was the matter about the banns, was at once cross examined. "Oh, yes, verger," said he, "I knowed right well; I knowed right well. But why did you not tell me? I should have forbidden them."

"Well, verger, it was just this way, do you see. One of my parties was eighty-four and the other eighty-six. I say to myself: 'Lord, it can't last long. Let 'em wed, and bother the laws!'"

London News.

A Contrast.

Mr. Dapper is one of that class of men who are scrupulously neat in their personal appearance, but who never fail to leave chaos behind them in the scene of their preparations. A neighbor recently called on Mr. Dapper and remarked:

"One rarely sees a more well kept man than your husband. He always looks as if he had just come out of a handbox."

"Very true," returned Mr. Dapper, "but with a sigh—you ought to see the handbox."

Plain Living.

How totally different is the effect of a plain, rational and nutritious diet upon the man who eats to live. His appetite requires no pampering, and yet he enjoys his food, and at the same time what a gourmand is deprived of—he is thoroughly alive to all the pleasures of life and able for his duties.—Dr. Robert Bell in Health Record.

His Awful Dream.

Sydney Smith had been ill, and a friend, having called to see him inquired what sort of night he had passed. "Oh, horrid, horrid, my dear friend," I dreamt I was charged to a rock and being talked to death by Harriet Martineau and Marat."

A Polite Thrust.

"Professor," said a senior, trying to be pathetic at parting, "I am indebted to you for all I know."

## Dangerous Odors.

Some smells are dangerous. A single snuff of highly concentrated prussic acid will kill a man as quickly as a shot through the heart. The odor of a bad egg is due to the presence of sulphuretted hydrogen, and the objectionable perfumes of sewers and bone factories are attributable chiefly to the same gas. Chemical laboratories are famous for bad smells. Borellus, who discovered the element called "selenium," once tried the experiment of permitting a bubble of pure hydrogen selenide gas to enter his nostril. For days afterward he was not able to smell anything in the air. The olfactory nerves being temporarily paralyzed. Selenium gas has the odor of putrid horseradish. Tellurium is even worse. There is a story of a physician whose patient, a lady, refused to take an absolutely necessary rest because she was so fond of being always in society. He gave her a pill containing a small quantity of tellurium, and her health was affected by it. She was so ill that she was not able to appear in public for a month. She never guessed what the trouble was. The tellurium essential oil of roses is supposed to have a "rose cold." This peculiar complaint is so far nervous in its character that paper roses sometimes catch it.

Why Elephants Fear Mice.

It seems incredible that so small and harmless an animal as a mouse is able to frighten an elephant almost out of its senses. One little mouse in the box on which they are feeding will cause an elephant to leave his food. Five find there are little animals, known as elephants, which feed on a small sort of berry of which elephants are very fond. They live in sets of pits, something after the manner of birds, under the berry bushes. When feeding, the elephants trample the little trees and the bushes, in their flight, run up the sides of the elephants' trunks. Their long, sharp teeth catch in the flesh, and they cannot be ejected. The more violently the monster lurches through its coils trunk the more firmly the hooked claws of the little animal become imbedded in the flesh. Inflammation and death are the result. In captivity the elephants which they are in danger of the deadly chancres when they see a mouse.

Early Baseball Teams.

Baseball teams existed as early as 1815, but the first league was formed in 1871, when the National Association of Baseball Players was organized. This is the first league, was an organization of players—in fact, of amateur players. They did not remain true amateurs for long, however, and in 1875 baseball was played seriously on a professional basis, when there came into existence the National Association of Professional Baseball Players. It will be noted that the players still governed the sport, and they continued to do so until 1890. It was in 1890 that the players were placed under the control of a professional league, the great abuses which marred the very life of baseball—namely, gambling and the buying and selling of games. In 1896 the league was dissolved from the government of professional baseball, and they have never since contradicted the name of "League Baseball" in Success Magazine.

Almost Prehistoric.

Her voice, the indomitable gleaming had a plaintive sound. "I haven't anything new to sing to you tonight, Cyril," she faltered. "Then sing me one of the old songs, love," said the man tenderly.

"High, thin and a little cracked, her soprano rose in quaint, sweet melody of 'Over the Garden Wall.' When the song was ended her lover laughed and said:

"That was indeed an old one, Clara. Two hard lines formed about the corners of her mouth.

"Yes, Cyril," she said quietly; "I sang that song to you the night we became engaged."

They Let It Go at That.

They were heading down the parlor sofa together. "You're remarked to the dear girl by his side, 'are not good listeners.'"

The dear girl said nothing. And the dear girl's mother, who was doing an eavesdropping stunt at the keyhole, was not in a position to contradict him.

It Takes Cash.

"Why are there no lynchings in this city?" said a New York policeman. "Because the officers always get there ahead of a rope. There are several patrolmen on each block, and it takes some time to hunt up a hardware store and get a rope. The man who goes after it usually loses his enthusiasm when he finds that even a clothesline means cash on delivery."

Not His Fault.

"He—Do you think Styles and his wife live happily?"

"She—I'm sure of it."

"Well, she always seems to look uncomfortable when she visits him."

"That's not her husband makes her look that way. It's her looks."

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